

Vol. II.

and his wife. We were commended to our Brethren in fervent prayer to the grace of our Lord and Saviour, and the guidance of His Holy Spirit, for the new work, committed unto us.

March 24.—We arrived safe at the place of our future abode. The text of Scripture appointed for this day* was remarkably encouraging to us: Isa. xlv. 21.

March 27.—We set out in a waggon to visit the Hottentots in Lauws Kraal and informed their Captain, Klampus, that we wished to see and converse with his people, and therefore requested him to convene them for the purpose. In a short time, about 100 men, women, and children assembled. We went with them to the shady declivity of a hill, bordered by a poplar wood, a fine spring of water refreshing the ground. Hither they had conveyed an old broken settee and some old chairs for our accommodation; and after singing a few verses, Brother K. addressed them on the view we had in coming hither, to make them acquainted with their Saviour, shewing how He, out of love to sinners, and to redeem them from sin and death, and reconcile them to God, had suffered the death of the cross. The Hottentots listened with great apparent devotion, and afterwards expressed their thanks in a lively manner.

They were then told, that all those who wished to hear the word of God, and to live in conformity to it, should seek, if possible, to place their huts nearer to their teacher's dwelling. They agreed to the proposals made to them in this view; and on the day following, several came to ask leave to live on our land.

March 30.—We measured off 18 lots of ground for huts and gardens. The huts or cottages are to stand in two parallel lines, inclosing the garden ground.

April 1.—We saw with pleasure that the Hottentots went diligently to work, to put up the huts upon the before-mentioned lots; and on the 2d, two out of the eighteen were already inhabited.

April 3.—Brother K. preached for the first time in this place to a considerable number of Hottentots. They were all very still and attentive; and afterwards expressed their gratitude in a manner which encouraged us to hope, that the word of the Cross will approve itself in this place also, as the power of God unto salvation.

April 9.—Being Palm Sunday, we had again many hearers, and were diligently visited by the Hottentots during the week.

On Easter-Sunday great attention prevailed among our audience, while we endeavored to set forth Jesus, who died, rose, and revived, that he might raise us up unto newness of life.

April 24.—We acquainted the Hottentots that we were now ready to begin to keep schools, and should be glad to see both men, women, and children, come to be instructed: they should therefore consider about it, and those who wished to learn, might have their names written down, but none should do it by compulsion.

April 25.—Sixteen women and eleven children came to beg for instruction, both in reading and in the Christian Doctrines. We took down their names, spoke with them of the benefit of Christian Instruction, and gave them leave to attend.

May 2.—We began our school with 14 men, 23 women, and 22 children. For the present, the men will have two, the women two, and the children four schools in a week, and on Wednesdays and Saturdays there will be meetings for the children, to which also the adults have leave to come. The daily evening-meetings will be held, as usual, in our settlements.

May 8.—Upward of 70 Hottentots attended Divine Worship.

May 11 and 12.—Several Hottentots called upon us to speak about the state of their souls. Pitt Seldon said: "Wherever I am, I cannot get rid of the thought, that all is not right with me. When I am at work with six or seven other men, and they are conversing about things, which formerly I delighted to hear, I am like a deaf man. I cannot bear to hear it, but must go alone into the woods, and cry to God for mercy: then I feel somewhat comforted." We encouraged him not to cease crying to the Lord, till he is assured of the forgiveness of his sins.

To hear such expressions from the Hottentots is indeed very agreeable; but we have had experience enough to know, that with many of them, they are mere words, and not to be depended upon. The manner of living among them is more beastly than human, and they are continually exposed to evil: but we wait the Lord's time, and pray him to work a thorough conversion in them.

June 10.—Two Hottentots were admitted as candidates for baptism, Pitt

* Books of texts, for daily meditation, are circulated yearly throughout the Brethren's Churches.—*Editor.*

MISSION TO THE SENECA.

[The Rev. Timothy Alden, President of Allegheny college, in Meadville, (Pa.) has given an account of a visit which he lately made to the Seneca Indians, from which we have made the following extracts.]

From Owen's ferry on the Connewango, about fourteen miles above its confluence with the Allegheny at Warren, to the first Indian huts, is twelve miles, ten of which is a new and excellent wagon road over a lofty ridge of easy ascent, but through a dreary wilderness without one human habitation. After riding most of the day in a cold and continued rain, we were glad to find a shelter in the cabin of Peter Crous, who lives on the banks of the Allegheny. Here we experienced "a little kindness." Our host, a German by birth, was taken in the revolutionary war at the age of fourteen years and was adopted as one of the Seneca tribe. He appears in the Indian costume and with his ears slit. His habitual language is that of the soft, melodious, and truly Seneca; yet he is able to converse in the English. His squaw is a well-behaved, neat, and industrious woman, and they have a numerous family of fine-looking children. He gladly received one of our Bibles, of which we took a number from our Bible Society for distribution. Although he cannot read; yet his children are learning, and he expressed the hope of one day profiting, through their aid, by the contents of this sacred book.

The following morning, we bent our course down the Allegheny, in a narrow foot path, through the woods, seven miles, to Cornplanter's village. The site of this, which comprises about a dozen buildings, is on a piece of firm bottom land, a little within the limits of Pennsylvania. It was grateful to notice the present agricultural habits of the place from the numerous enclosures of buckwheat, corn, and oats. We also saw a number of oxen, cows, and horses; and many logs designed for the sawmill and the Pittsburgh market.

Last year, the Western Missionary Society, at the urgent request of Cornplanter, established a school in this village, the present master of which is Mr. Oldham. We repaired to his house and were kindly entertained. Cornplanter, as soon as apprised of our arrival, came over to see us, and immediately took charge of our horses. Though the chief sachem of his tribe and having many a round him to obey his commands; yet, in the ancient patriarchal style, he chose to serve himself and actually went into the field, cut the oats, and faithfully fed our beasts, from time to time, while we continued in the place.

On our first introduction to him, I told him I was a *ju-te-a-je*, the name, in his language, by which clergymen are known. A meeting was appointed, at the school-house, in the afternoon, which was well filled, mostly by Indians neatly clad, though, in some instances, with a display of stars, and other ornaments, for which they have a great predilection. A more attentive audience I never had. During prayer, Cornplanter's lips, as it was afterwards remarked, were in continual motion. How much of what was delivered was comprehended, I cannot state; yet, it is supposed, these people understand much more of the English, than they, in general, are willing to acknowledge, though they show a reluctance at conversing in any language except their own.

We visited the school and were much gratified at the order, attention, and proficiency of the pupils. At the time we were there, it consisted of eleven Indian boys, from ten to fifteen years of age, and eight or nine white children. It is altogether owing to the exertions of Cornplanter, that any have been persuaded to send their children to the school, though instruction is gratuitous, and little rewards are occasionally bestowed on it for encouragement. However, some begin to feel interested in this establishment, and to induce their boys to attend it, give them a severe task in some kind of work, which they must perform, as the only alternative, if they refuse to go to school. This regimen has had a good effect and the boys are become attached to their instructor, a worthy, pious man, and to the business of learning. They now spell words of four and five syllables remarkably well, considering all circumstances, and some are beginning to read easy lessons without spelling.

The government of the school would be an irksome task but for the aid and sanction of the noble spirited chief and of the parents of the scholars. On the whole, this institution is in as flourishing a condition as one could reasonably expect. It lies much upon Cornplanter's heart. He says he often prayed to the Great Spirit in reference to such an Institution for the benefit of his benighted tribe, before it was established, and that he still prays to him for its prosperity.

The success attendant on this attempt has induced the Missionary Society to contemplate fixing another Indian seminary at Cold Spring, fourteen miles farther up the Allegheny, where there is a more numerous population.

Cornplanter is not only desirous that the youths of his tribe may be instructed in useful learning; but he now wishes for the light of the gospel. It was his

Seldon and Catharine Pieters; and on the 12th, a woman, Gried Dikkopp, who had been a candidate at Gnadenhual, was baptized by brother K. and called Mary. This being the first baptismal transaction here, many heathen attended and were deeply affected by it.

June 18.—With our neighbors, and the white people in general, we live in peace, and enjoy much friendship and regard from them: though some were disposed to think, that by our collecting the Hottentots into one settlement, we should prevent them working at the farmers'. We have fully explained to all who inquired about it, that we by no means wish to detain them, but rather encourage them to diligence; and especially see to it, that they keep their word with the farmers and do their work faithfully, according to the precepts contained in the word of God. To this all the farmers both about Gnadenhual and the Capetown can bear witness.

Aug. 19.—By occasion of a man, called Boy Kleenboy, obtaining leave to live on our land, we again made our people acquainted with the rules of the settlement, and desired them to avoid transgressing them. At present we find it to be a difficult task to settle their disputes, as they are apt to quarrel about trifles, and will not be pacified, till a Missionary interferes, and speaks seriously and decisively with the parties.

October.—Having hitherto narrowly observed the external conduct and manner of living among our Hottentots, with a view to advise and lead them by degrees into more order, cleanliness, and regularity of living, we thought we would now begin to give them an opportunity of speaking with us individually concerning the state of their souls, and made a regulation with that view. We will quote some of their expressions.

David Trompeter said: "I am sitting in the midst of my sins, as a man sitting in the fire, and am ready to be choked and consumed by the anguish of my soul. I stretch my arms out toward heaven, and cry, Lord Jesus, give me but one drop of thy grace, to quench the burning fire within." He was encouraged to continue to cry for mercy, till he had obtained the remission of sin in the blood of Jesus.

Jacob Adams expressed himself thus: "Sin is my master: I seek forgiveness and deliverance, but cannot find and experience it. It is all in vain, and over with me." The Missionary replied: "This is not consistent with the word of God: Jesus says, Seek and ye shall find: therefore it is only a proof that you are not yet in earnest, and do not seek as you ought."

Diana Constable said: "Our Saviour will certainly not receive me." The sister, to whom she directed this speech, replied: "You have never yet come to Jesus, and yet you say positively, that He will not receive you. Go and try. He never yet cast out one sinner that came to him." She seemed struck with conviction, and answered with great humility: "I will follow your good advice."

Most of them confessed themselves sinners, and seemed desirous of being saved. A few, however, boasted of their having very good hearts; and others, of their having made good resolutions.

Oct. 19.—Old Pitt Jaeger, a candidate for baptism, came to a Missionary, and said: "I come to ask a question of you. First, what is to be done with me now? and secondly, what is to become of me?" The Missionary answered: "You think because you have been admitted as a candidate for baptism, that you are now soon to be baptized; but let me tell you, you must first know Him who instituted baptism, and what is meant by that holy ordinance; for Jesus says not only, he that is baptized, but, he that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved. Are you acquainted by faith with Him, as a Saviour, who has redeemed lost sinners by his precious blood, and has power to forgive your sins? Are you willing to forsake your wicked life, and to devote yourself to your rightful Lord and Master? If you are, then the fruits of your faith will be seen: and as to what will become of you, you will be reconciled to God, and through the merits of Jesus, be delivered from the power of sin and Satan. You will know God as your gracious Friend and Father, and that you are a pardoned sinner. Then as to what will be done with you, you will be numbered with God's people, and every good gift will be imparted unto you." He began to weep, and said: "I have no more any words to make;" and went home in deep thought.

Some girls came to day and asked, how they must pray, before they went to sleep at night. They added, that they had learnt that hymn, Dearest Jesus, come to me, &c. and were told, that they might repeat that, and pray that he would reveal himself to them.

Jan. 1, 1809.—The Hottentots came in parties, to congratulate us on the entrance into the new year, and we had many desirable opportunities of speaking to them of our Saviour, and exhorting them to turn to Him for salvation. A woman said, that she thought every minute of her time lost for soul and body till she had leave to live on our land.

Jan. 8.—Another family came to request leave to live on our land, whom we desired to consider it well. We repeated to them those things which it

will be necessary for them to submit to, as to outward order and regulation, but especially told them what should be the character of every one who wishes to join a people of God.

Jan. 16.—The harvest being ended, the women came and begged us to begin again to keep school. We desired them all to come and tell us their names, which we noted down in a book, and took this opportunity to speak to each, and declare to them the love of our Saviour, who calls them also to repentance and the forgiveness of their sins. We then began the school with twenty-one women.

Jan. 17.—The men followed their example. We treated them in the same manner, and began a school with twelve. As to the children, brother Schmitt began to keep school, and give them instruction four times a week.

Feb. 2.—We were much affected and delighted with a proof of the love of some of our people. They came and brought us a present of water melons, Spanish melons, and other fruit, as the firstlings of their garden ground. Our hearts were filled with thanks to God for his blessing on their exertions, for it is not a year since our valley was nothing but a wild place covered with brushwood. To show our love to them, we made them in return a present of part of our crop.

Feb. 4.—One of the Missionaries, going to visit the kraals, found a party of Hottentot women in earnest conversation. He inquired, what they were talking about. One of them answered: "We do not rightly know what we must resolve upon, as to being saved." "What do you mean to say?" replied the Missionary: "you have hitherto gone on in the ways of sin, and now you are still undetermined, whether you shall continue to serve the devil or give yourselves up to your only rightful Lord and Master. Perhaps, however, you only mean to say, that you wish to be converted, but cannot do what you would." "That we mean," they replied: "we want to do good, but we cannot." They were then told, that no man has power to change his heart and do good, but that Jesus alone can grant us regeneration, and exhort to persevere in prayer to Him, till they obtain it. They thanked the Missionary for the advice given them.

Feb. 17.—We made known that an old man, called Pitt Jaeger, would be baptized, and Isaac Bedit added to the candidates. The first was solemnly exhorted well to consider, whether his heart was upright before God, and he could gladly forsake the world and sin, with all the works of the devil, and, with true repentance and contrition of soul, present himself before the Lord, to be washed and cleansed from all sin in His most precious blood. We desired him to bring us his answer to-morrow.

Feb. 18.—He came and said: "Since I have been a candidate for baptism, no day has passed on which I have not prayed to God to forgive me my sins, and grant me a new name as his child. I am indeed unworthy, and as my dear teachers have told me, that I should keep nothing back, which would rob me of the blessing of my baptism, I will once more declare, that I have certainly been one of the most wicked of men from my childhood, and there is no sin so atrocious that I have not committed. I believe and feel that nothing but the free mercy of God can save me; and I, poor old prey-headed sinner, have no other hope." Thus he proceeded, the tears rolling down his aged cheeks. We could not help being deeply affected by this declaration of an old penitent heathen.

Feb. 19.—At three in the afternoon Pitt Jaeger received holy baptism, and was called Jacob. This being the first baptism of a man at Gruenekloof, the solemn transaction made a great impression upon all the candidates present, and indeed upon the heathen, many of whom afterwards spoke of it with great emotion.

Many Hottentots from distant places came to us on Sunday and filled our church, and we may truly say, listened with great attention to the word of God. Not one, young or old, ever falls asleep during the discourse; and we only pray God, that what is told them of the way of salvation may sink deep into their souls, and bring forth fruit to life eternal.

(To be continued.)

SOUTH AFRICA.

Joyful reception of the Missionaries by the Caffres.

The Members of the Missionary Society will, doubtless, recollect, that when Dr. Vanderkemp first visited Africa, he earnestly wished to establish a Mission among the Caffres, who are said to be nearly 100,000 in number; but he was obliged to desist from that enterprise, and settled at Betheldorp. For some time past, however, many of these people have expressed a very strong desire that Missionaries may be sent to them; to which they have been more powerfully induced by the exhortations of an extraordinary man, a native, who invited their attention to religion and morality; and has prevailed on many of them to pray to God, and to forsake their sins; referring them for further instruction to the expected Missionaries. These have at length entered Caffraria; and the

following letter shows what a joyful entrance they have had—

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Read, dated at Congo's Kraal, Caffraria, April 18, 1816.

I have time only to drop a line to inform you that we arrived here yesterday in safety, and were received, as 'the Messengers of Christ,' with universal joy.

We left Betheldorp on the first of April, and arrived here on the seventeenth. We were obliged to wait three days at the Fish River, before we could meet with Caffres to conduct us through it; and when, on the evening of the 3d day, we began to give up hope, two Caffres, from the chief Congo, came, and conducted us over into Caffraria.

We passed the river with more danger than Mr. Campbell and I encountered when we passed the Great Orange River; for it was difficult to approach, was very full of water, and the bottom very rugged.

After we got through, about one hundred of the Caffres joined us. These people are the followers of that Caffre concerning whom I have repeatedly written to you. They told us that he had persuaded them to forsake the practice of adultery, murder, witchcraft, theft, &c.; but that he always referred them for further instruction to us, who he expected would soon come to teach them. I cannot but look on him as a 'John the Baptist,' raised up to 'prepare the way of the Lord.' In short, we were yesterday received with greater joy than ever the king of England was welcomed into London.

Our young Caffre chief (Tzatzoo*) preaches to his countrymen constantly, for they are very thirsty for the word.

This morning we had a consultation with Congo and his chief men; but (like the people of Mateebe, at Lattakoo) he declines giving his opinion until we can consult (king) Geika, and the other chiefs.

We are to have a General Meeting of Geika, Hinza, Siambe Makanna, and other chiefs, in a few days.

I hope, on my return to Betheldorp, to write more fully. My chief design at present is merely to state that I have not the least doubt that this great field is already ripe for the harvest, and that we shall immediately want more missionaries.

On our passing the Fish River, we met with the Caffre-woman, formerly mentioned, 'whose heart' (like Lydia's) 'the Lord had opened.' She said that she had long been praying that the servants of the Lord might come to teach her the way to happiness—that she wanted of His beads, buttons, &c. but the word of God.

The captain said that he could have wept for joy yesterday, on account of our arrival; but was ashamed to do so before his people.

Cease not to pray for us, and believe me to remain, though with many defects, your ready servant, for Christ's sake, J. READ.

Letter from the Rev. J. Read, written immediately after his return from Caffraria.

Betheldorp, May 31, 1816.

Honored and dear Brethren.—You know how my mind has been affected respecting the Caffre nation, and the reluctance I felt in proceeding to Lattakoo, before something was done for them. This has been effected. There seems to be 'an effectual door opened;' and I hope there will be found 'men of God' ready to come over and help us. Robert Congo said, in the presence of seven or eight hundred Caffres, that he wished to have a Missionary who could tell him and his people the destiny of the soul of man after the death of the body. Now, if we are not able to procure good theologians to supply these stations,—surely, there are pious persons enough able to point out to them the chief doctrines of the truth; and, O how acceptable would be their services to these thirsty souls! and as to the money necessary, surely, that will not be wanting!

The labors of our late brother Vanderkemp did not then appear to be very useful; but he has made the name of a Missionary so valuable, by his disinterested behavior, that a Missionary is safer there than perhaps he would be in many parts of England, and the Caffres were no more afraid of us than of one another. They said, 'These are our friends; because they are Jankanna's children.' They will not believe but that I am the real son of the Doctor; and some even said, I looked very much like him; I suppose because I am getting rather bald.

* Tzatzoo is the son of a Caffre chief, who resided several years at Betheldorp, and was converted there. He has, ever since his conversion, labored to return to his native land, and preach the gospel to his countrymen. He is accompanied by Mr. Williams, &c.

† Jankanna was the new name they gave to Dr. Vanderkemp.

Distinguished Philanthropy.

The Hon. Elias Boudinot, of Burlington, in New-Jersey, has given the generous donation of Five Hundred Dollars to the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, lately instituted at Hartford, Conn. This is another instance of the truly philanthropic disposition of the donor.

particular request, that he be sent to his settlement, in view of the Society has received its missionaries into the ranks of the gospel. How much is it to be regretted, that one half of the effect, produced by the medium of the right faith, knowledge, and devotion his life to the service of this tribe? If such a person, side with this people, in the doctrines of grace, which, there is reason to believe, how many precious souls would be brought to the glorious light and truth of the religion of Jesus, no one, in this missionary efforts, is to be seen of our schools of the providence for instruction. Kienditwone, let us hope, that some of the promising school in his village will, future, able, and successful of his nation.

Last year, at a council Cornplanter made an eloquent two hours' length, in which he related the history of his life. His father was a white man, and that his mother was a Seneca; that he had always been a way of worship; but, that he was convinced they were all wrong, in which the missionaries of the Christian religion, he, that we are wrong. They are right. Their way of Great Spirit is good. Let us enjoy it. In this happy manner did he, with his knowledge, plead the cause. In one part of his address, when speaking of his former habits, his language was that of Paul giving a reason for his pharisaical zeal in Christianity; in another, like that of Joshua stating his devotion to the tribes of Israel. How much of the gospel, this venerable sachem it is difficult to ascertain; speech already noticed; in sequence, as well as previous remarks, so far as collected; from his discourse annual sacrifices, to which tribe is still attached, from the idol, a few years since, long a conspicuous object in his village; and, especially late exertions for a partition there not reason to conclude Holy Comforter has so carefully prepared his mind, that he explanation of the religion embrace it with all his heart. Cornplanter has been a warrior the Senecas have he has always been remarkable humane treatment of the children of his enemies, time, have fallen into his man of strong mind and eloquence. At the treaty of he greatly distinguished his talents and address, in the first place of power among of his nation.

He appears to be about years of age and five feet height. His countenance marked with the lines of reflection. Contrary to the custom, his chin is covered on his head, are many of the age. His house is of pine, Indian huts, and has a porch. He is the owner of three acres of excellent land, of which encircle the ground little town. From the United receives, annually, according to his proportion of dollars equally divided, one and one half in money, and every age and condition in the following is a list of some of the Seneca chiefs:—

Ging-gueh-tah, Big Sagah-gah-di-e-a, Hot Sagah-kin-ju-oh, Big Sagah-se-nou-je-woh, Big Sagah-sha-dik-hau, Tall Chief, Te-gi-end-hab, Black Sagah-ken-juh-quade, Placed Cornplanter's brother, phet, a man of small influence, was known by the name of Gos-kuk-ke-wah-yu, Large Beautiful Lake.

The Legislature of South highly to his honor, previous adjournment, passed a law introduction from any other that State of Slaves. So the name of Negro-Driving, as it is called, is broken up, regards that state.

THE RECORDER.

BOSTON:
TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1817.

DIED.

At New-Haven, on Saturday morning the 11th inst. the Rev. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D. President of Yale College, aged 65.—The following brief account of his sickness and death is contained in a letter from a friend, who attended him in his last moments:

"His disorder has been varying in its symptoms, but as is shown by the melancholy event, steady in its progress. He has suffered much excruciating pain during the winter, and his constitution was evidently failing, and his strength wasting. He was well enough, however, to attend to the recitation of our Theological Class the last week, and conversed with great animation and force. On Wednesday he was seized with a lethargic stupor and a high fever, and for some time made no reply to questions. In the afternoon he was so far relieved that he replied to questions and noticed what was passing; but spoke little, and with great difficulty. His pain was distressing, and it was evident that he had not the full use of his mental faculties, or any consciousness of his danger. In this state he continued until Saturday morning. His mind seemed then in vigor, and he began to realize his danger. On being asked whether he found the Divine support in the dark valley, he replied, 'I hope so.' He continued then some time with eyes uplifted and fixed, apparently in prayer, and then, I trust, ascended from sin and suffering to a crown and a throne, at the right hand of the Redeemer."

On the first receipt of this distressing intelligence, we are ill prepared to estimate the magnitude of the loss which the public has sustained, or to enter into a description of the great and good qualities, the illustrious talents and exalted virtues of the deceased. That a great man has fallen, will not be questioned. That the loss occasioned by his death seems irreparable, is equally clear. But it becomes us as Christians, in times of the severest affliction and bereavement, of grief and mourning, to trust in God, and to rejoice that he is able to raise up faithful and distinguished servants to supply the places of those, whom he has removed from their labors here to regions of happiness and glory on high.

On Friday, in the Supreme Judicial Court for this County, closed the trial of Henry Phillips, for the murder of Gaspard Benegri, near the Roe-Buck Tavern in this town. Phillips was found guilty. Sentence of Death was pronounced on Saturday, at 1 P.M. His counsel were L. Shaw, and G. Sullivan, Esqrs.—McCann is yet to have his trial on an indictment for the same murder.

On Thursday evening, three men went into a Jeweller's shop in Union-street, where there was only a small boy attending, and succeeded in stealing two very elegant watches, and which were not missed until the master of the shop returned a short time afterwards. This ought to serve as a caution, how shops and stores are left in the evening.

FIRES.

On Wednesday morning, about five o'clock, the new Centre School House, School Street, was discovered on fire. The fire was extinguished on the second floor in one of the rooms occupied for the Latin Grammar School, at the wood near the bottom of the fire-escape, but by the exertions of the firewards, engine-men, and citizens, was extinguished before it had materially injured the building or books.

FIRE! On the night of the 6th inst. the building in Weymouth, about 124 miles from Boston, owned and occupied by Mr. Henry Chase, as a manufactory for Printing Ink, was entirely consumed, with all its contents apparatus, &c. The loss is estimated at upwards of \$2000. This is the fourth time that this gentleman has been called to suffer from the same cause.

On Thursday night last, a little after nine o'clock, a fire broke out in the barn and out-houses of Mr. George Jaffrey, in Daniel street, Portsmouth. The weather being mild, with little wind, the flames were confined to the building in which they originated. Mr. Jaffrey's dwelling house, which was but a few feet from the barn, was saved by uncommon exertions.

A New Picture. Col. Sargent's picture of the entrance of Jesus Christ into the city of Jerusalem, is now exhibiting in Tremont-street. The size of the painting is 15 feet by 18.

Improvements.—On Thursday the 2d inst. commenced the bidding at auction for the choice of the new stores on Central-wharf, by the Proprietors. Upwards of eight thousand dollars were given for the first choice, and proportionate sums for others—the whole fancy money amounting to fifty-one thousand dollars.

The influence of peace in Europe is seen, in the low price of Ammunition. The brig Hope, lately arrived from Amsterdam, was ballasted with shot and shells, which she procured at a very low price, to the amount of 120 tons. They are a part of the stock accumulated under the French government. It would seem that the Dutch do not expect to have any further occasion to use their artillery.—*Daily Advertiser.*

In the year 1816 there arrived at the port of Boston, from foreign ports 637 American vessels, 146 British, 6 French, 8 Swedish, 3 Spanish, 1 Russian, 1 Dutch, and 2 Danish.—Total 804.

The arrivals from foreign ports at Philad., in 1816, were 440 American vessels, 119 British, 40 of other nations.—Total 599. Of which there were from G. Britain 108, France 27, E. of Cape of G. Hope 12, W. Indies 218, Br. N. America, 131, other foreign ports 108.

The number arrived at Baltimore was 533.

Anecdote of Washington.

Richmond, Jan. 2.—In debate yesterday in the House of Delegates, Mr. Mercer related and applied an anecdote of Gen. Washington, which he had received from a Member of the Convention that formed the Constitution of the U. S.—The subject of power to be given the new Congress, relative to a standing army, was on the tapis. A member made a motion that Congress should be restricted to a standing army not exceeding five thousand at any time. Gen. Washington, who, being chairman, could not offer a motion, whispered to a Member from Maryland, to amend the motion, by providing that no foreign enemy should invade the U. S. at any one time, with more than three thousand troops.—*Patriot.*

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Halifax Papers.

Accounts from Halifax to the 10th ult. give the particulars of a destructive fire in that place, which consumed several dwellinghouses, stores and shops in Water street, and vicinity. Messrs. G. Gracie, Starr, Shannon, Hawe, and Dr. Petrie, are named among the sufferers. The loss is very heavy.

These papers contain also, accounts of the distressed situation of the laboring poor, and fishermen, on the island of Newfoundland, in consequence of the pressure of the times, and the general scarcity. The population is estimated at 11,000, and in November there were only 1000 barrels of flour on hand. Vessels had been taken up by government, to convey 800 of the sufferers to England, and 150 had arrived in Halifax.

From Java.

New-York, Jan. 4, 1817. Capt. HARRIS, who has arrived here from Batavia, informs, that the island of Java was transferred to the Dutch by the English on the morning of the 19th of August.

The Montreal papers mention the project of running a stage between Three Rivers, in the vicinity of that city, and Boston in four days and an half, by Drummondville, Stanstead, Haverhill, and Concord. N. H.

DOMESTIC SUMMARY.

Indian purchase.

Veray, (Indiana) Dec. 13.—It is now believed that the commissioners will succeed in making a purchase of the Delaware Indians of all their lands within this state—the consent of the Mamies and Pottowatomies having been obtained.

This body of land, about fifty millions of acres, is the best in the western country—the most part superior to the Miami purchase in Ohio.

A new town in North Carolina.

Norfolk Jan. 2.—A new town has been laid out in Currier County at a place called Chadwick's Point, the confluence of North River with Core Sound, about three miles from the town of Beaufort, and four from Old Topsail Inlet. It is said to have the best harbor in the State in eighteen feet water—the site remarkably healthy, and favorably situated for trade, and will, probably, become a large and flourishing town. It is called Le-noville. Beacon.

CORN.

Newport, (R. I.) Jan. 8.—We have it in our power to state, on the most undoubted authority, that very liberal measures have been taken to bring corn from the Western into the Atlantic States, by the way of New-Orleans in such quantities as to leave us under no kind of apprehensions for the scarcity of that article, by the first or middle of February next. Letter to the writer of this article states, that corn at Chillicothe is 23 cents, at Cincinnati 25 cents a bushel, in the ear. A brig sailed several weeks ago from Rochester to New-Orleans, which, although her true destination was studiously concealed, was to receive at the latter place ten thousand bushels of corn, for which a person was timely sent out to make the purchase and seasonable delivery of it. Seven thousand dollars in specie bills, was a few weeks ago sent from a neighboring town into that modern Egypt, to effect purchases for the same purpose. Three ships also sailed a few weeks ago from New-York to New-Orleans, destined to return laden with that valuable bread stuff.

Flour is shipping in considerable quantities from this country to England. The ships William and America cleared lately from New-York for Liverpool one with \$200 and the other with 4000 bbls. of flour.

A Calf, reared at Stroudwater, near Portland, now nine months old, weighs eight hundred and twenty nine pounds, and girls five feet five inches. It is not more remarkable for its size than for its uncommon good proportion and handsome form.—A fair candidate for one of the Brighton Show premiums.

MARRIAGES.

In New York, Stephen Van Rensselaer, jun. Esq. to Miss Harriet E. Bayard.

In Claverack, (N. Y.) Mr. Henry Livingston to Miss Eliza, daughter of Hon. Wm. W. Van Ness.

In Paris, (Me.) on new-year's day, by Wm. C. Whitney, Esq. Gen. Isaac Bolster, of Paris, aged 76, to Miss Aphie, daughter of Mr. John J. Greder, late of Switzerland, aged 33.

In Medford, Mr. Joseph Swan, to Miss Ann Rose.

In Sterling, by the Rev. Mr. Capen, the Rev. John White, to Miss Delia I. H. Dwight.

In Lynn, by the Rev. Mr. Pickering, Mr. John Pearson, to Miss Eliza, both Nourse.

In Tewksbury, Dr. Frederick A. Parker, to Miss Mary Coggin.

In Boston Mr. Daniel Brown, to Miss Eliza Pike of Portsmouth.—Mr. Cyrus Foster to Miss Abigail Goodnow.—Mr. William Glover, merchant, to Miss Eliza Gleason.—Mr. Isaac F. Rowe, to Miss Mary Fraker.

DEATHS.

BILL OF MORTALITY.
In the City of New-Haven, from the 1st of January 1816, to the 1st of January 1817.

Deaths in each month	Under 5 years	Between 5 and 10	Over 10
January	2	10 and 20	3
February	7	20 and 30	7
March	5	30 and 40	17
April	7	40 and 50	8
May	12	50 and 60	4
June	4	60 and 70	4
July	6	70 and 80	7
August	7		
September	11		
October	9		
November	6		
December	6		
Total			82

Deaths in each Society.—In the First Society 25;—United do. 24;—Episcopal 28;—Methodists 6.—Total 82,—of which 72 were whites and 10 blacks.

Bill of Mortality in Portland, for the last four years, exclusive of those who have died in the Almshouse.

Adults.	Children.	Total.	
In 1813	66	32	148
1814	47	45	92
1815	54	52	111
1816	51	59	110

Of those who have deceased the year past, 101 were white, and 9 people of color.

In Winchester, (Conn.) Mrs. Sarah Miller, wife of Joseph M. Esq. and daughter of the late Rev. Nathaniel Sherman.

In Charleston, (S. C.) William Millgroves, a native of Bristol, (Eng.) one of the crew of the British brig Waterloo, shot in his right side, by Thomas Hatchman, mate of the schr. Jefferson. The facts connected with this unfortunate transaction appear to be these:—A hog had fallen or jumped overboard, about 10 o'clock the preceding evening, from the British brig Thomas-Naylor, which was found by some of the crew of that vessel to have been taken up by Mr. H. the mate of the Jefferson; they accordingly demanded it as their property; but the manner of making the demand being considered offensive by the mate, he refused it to them. A similar demand made by the captain of the Thomas-Naylor, was also refused. This, it appears, irritated the seamen, and being joined by others, they proceeded about 12 and 1 o'clock at night, on board the brig Hope, lying near the schr. Jefferson, and made a third demand, threatening to take the hog by force, if it was not voluntarily given up. While this was passing, the mate of the schr. fired upon and wounded William Millgroves, and the fire being repeated several times, he was mortally wounded, fell upon the deck, and expired.—The Jefferson is a coasting schooner and just arrived from Combahee; her crew, excepting the captain and mate, blacks. The body of Millgroves was carried to the grave on Saturday evening, shrouded in an union jack, and followed by the crews of the different British vessels in the harbor: whose flags were displayed at half mast on this melancholy occasion.

In New-York on 6th inst. Mr. Henry Cox, an Englishman, and respectable merchant, attempted to gain the steam boat for Brooklyn, then under way, by jumping towards it; he lost his foot hold, after having reached the steam boat, and fell backwards into the water. Every assistance was instantly given to recover the body, but alas! it proved in vain, until animation had fled.

In West-Point, suddenly, on the 1st inst. cadet Vincent M. Lowe, aged 18 years.—He was killed by the accidental explosion of a charge of powder in a cannon, while ramming the cartridge; the accident is supposed to have occurred in consequence of an imperfect snoring of the piece after a previous discharge.

In Richmond, Abraham B. Venable Giles, son of William B. G. Esq.

In Philadelphia, Mrs. Mary G. Fisher, 30.

In Harvard, 2d inst. Mchitable, aged 80, wife of Mr. Ebenezer Bridge, of the late firm of Hayward & Bridge.

In New Bedford, Elisha Thornton, aged 73, an eminent minister in the Society of Friends.

In Northfield, John Barret, Esq. counsellor at law, aged 60.

In Add son, Me. Oct. 21, Daniel Merit, Esq. aged 90—he was born in Boston, in the year 1726.

In Providence, Capt. Jeremiah Brown, 71.

In Cincinnati, Mrs. Sarah Woods, wife of Mr. Elisha Woods.

In Marblehead, Mr. John Peach, 56.

In Bath, Me. Mrs. Harriet, wife of Maj. Zina Hyde, aged 27.

In Frankfort, Mr. Ralph Ellenwood.

In North-Yarmouth, Miss Clarissa, dau. of Mr. Moses Parsons, 26.

In Medfield, Ezekiel Plimpton, Esq. an officer in the Revolutionary Army.

In Ipswich, January 1, Mrs. Spiller, wife of Mr. Henry S. aged 85; Jan. 24, Mrs. Martha Kimball, aged 79; Jan. 24, Mrs. Sarah Kimball, wife of Mr. Isaac Kimball, aged 58; Jan. 3d, Mr. Henry Spiller, aged 34; and Jan. 4th, Mr. Jabez Sweet, aged about 70.—Mr. Spiller and his wife had lived together almost 65 years, and on Lord's Day last were buried in one grave.—This is said to be the fifth instance in the town, within the memory of persons now living, of the burial of a man and wife at the same time.

In Dorchester, on Tuesday last, widow Sarah Mellish, aged 82.

In Lexington, Mr. John Russell, aged 49, formerly of this town.

In Salem, Dr. Thomas Pickman, 43: Mr. Elisha Doane, aged 25.

In Bridgewater, Mrs. Hannah Bryant, widow of Dr. Peter B. aged 80.

In Roxbury, Mrs. Sarah Adams Howe, aged 41, wife of James B. H. and eldest dau. of the late Gen. Bulfinch.

In Charleston, Mrs. Eliza, wife of Mr. Reuben Hunt, aged 27.—Also Mr. Ebenezer Lewis, aged 49.

In Boston, Kirk Root, Esq. aged 61.—Miss Lucy Wilson, aged 14, daughter of Mr. James Wilson, Miss Harriet Wentworth, of Canton, aged 17.—Mrs. Lucy McKreaf, 37.

In Boston, Mr. William Cutler, of Exeter, aged 21.—Mrs. Elizabeth Greenwood, widow of the late Mr. James G. 42.

On Sunday morning, Sarah Weld only child of Mr. David Dudley aged 2 months. Funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock, from his house in Washington street.

NOTICE.

THE members of the American Society, for Educating Pious Youth, for the Gospel Ministry, are hereby informed, that they may be furnished with copies of the Rev. Dr. Worcester's Sermon, delivered at the first anniversary of the Society, by applying to either of the Directors, or at CUMMINGS & HILLIARD'S Book Store, No. 1, Cornhill.

Prayer-book and Episcopal Tract Society, for the Eastern Diocese.

AT the annual meeting of the Prayer-book and Episcopal Tract Society, held at the County Court-House, Boston, on the 8th day of January, 1817, the following gentlemen were elected for the present year, viz. Rev. Asa Eaton, President; Adam Babcock, Esq. Vice-President; Mr. R. P. Williams, Treasurer; Mr. Benjamin B. Osgood, Recording Secretary; Shubael Bell, Corresponding Secretary. Trustees—Messrs. George Brinley, Rev. G. A. White, Rev. George Bethune, Lynde Water, Charles W. Greene, Charles H. Kupfer.

The Anniversary was then adjourned to meet again on Thursday, the 23d of Jan. at the Vestry of Trinity Church, at 9 o'clock, A. M. to hear and determine on Reports, and to attend Divine Service.

NOTICE.

The government and members of the above association, and the officers and members of the respective BRANCHES, are notified to attend the above mentioned adjourned meeting, to be held at Trinity Church, on Thursday the 23d of January, at 9 o'clock, A. M. to hear and determine on various interesting reports. The Church will be opened for Divine service at half past 10, Sermon by the Rt. Rev. the Bishop of the Diocese, who will also administer the Holy Rite of Confirmation. After Service, a collection will be made in aid of the Society's funds. Punctual attendance of Members is requested, and all are invited to lend their aid to this Institution.

Jan. 11. S. BELL, Cor. Sec'y.

American Colony Society.

American Society for colonizing the Blacks of Color of the United States, at Davis' Hotel, in the city of New-York, on Wednesday, 1st inst. & proceeded to the election of its Officers.

Hon. BUSHROD WASHINGTON unanimously elected President.

Vice-PRESIDENTS.
William H. Crawford, of Georgia.
Henry Clay, of Kentucky.

William Phillips, of Massachusetts.
Henry Rutgers, of New-York.

John E. Howard, of Maryland.
John C. Herbert, of Virginia.

John C. Herbert, of Virginia.
Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee.

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Poetry.

THE NEW YEAR.

We are much indebted to our Correspondent for the following lines upon the New-Year, presented by our Carrier to Subscribers in Boston.

The footsteps of frost which we trace
In the garden once blooming and fair;
The lake with its smooth polished face—
Those branches so leafless and bare;
The rough and the rock-hardened cloud—
The blast that now rises sublime,
All tell us—the finger of God
Has marked a new circle of time.

Time runs like the mountain's steep brook;
His tomb is the house of despair;
'Tis the grave for the faithful look,
For no resurrection is there;
The faults of the year that is past
We may mourn, but we cannot correct,
They may n'ry forever will last,
But the future we must not neglect.

Permit me a moment to dwell
On this thought, tho' my station is low;
Perhaps e'en a Carrier may tell
Some truths, which the wisest should know;
'Tis said, that the Romans allow'd
Their slaves, once a year, to speak free;
Then be not, my patrons, too proud
To receive a short lesson from me:

Should I say, that before the New Year
Its sorrowful circle has run,
For you the dark heave may appear,
On you may go down the last Sun;
A suggestion so obviously true
Perhaps might provoke you to smile,
But pause, for a moment, and view
Its practical import awhile.

How short the connexions we form
In a world so uncertain as this!
How soon will the phantom of bliss
Sweep away all the phantoms of bliss!
Thy pleasure may charm with her breath,
And point to her magical bowers;
Yet she hides the keen dagger of death
In a sheath made of blossoms and flowers.

The world to perdition is thrall'd;
Who buys it—his soul is the cost;
If once it be Paradise call'd,
It now is but unmingled delight
Should I wish you unmingled delight
My lotly one day would detect,
I will not then call to your aid,
Enjoyments you must not expect.

O! seizing the wings of the Dove,
That Dove that once came from the skies,
Life's storms and its tempests above,
Make an effort at least to arise;
While your time of probation shall last,
To a world let your title be clear,
Where, when thousands of ages are past,
It is still the First Day in the Year.

DEAF AND DUMB.

Dreary the soul—the wand'ring eye
Gazed upon scenes it wist not what,
The earth was cheerless, and the sky
Dreighted the poor orphan not.

None knew his wants, none felt his pain,
None wip'd the tears from Edward's cheek,
He could not, if he would, complain,
For, ah! he could not hear or speak.

No father's tenderness upraised,
No mother's fond and partial kiss,
While the left boy's sweet form she prais'd,
Lighted his darkened mind to bliss.

Where'er he ro'd, the hand of scorn
Would point him as an idiot boy;
And long he held his way forlorn,
Nor knew a transient glimpse of joy.

Hungry and cold, he wander'd round,
With thorns was strewn his piteous way,
Until at length the orphan found
A guardian angel in L'Evee.

That great philosopher, his mind
Open'd to reason's boundless store;
Pointed where comfort he could find,
When life's tumultuous strife was o'er.

'Twas then indeed the orphan's face
Was lighted with a beam of joy;
He bow'd him at the throne of Grace,
"The happy, happy, Orphan Boy."

Miscellany.

THANKSGIVING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Thursday the 28th Nov. having been appointed in the New-England States, for their customary Thanksgiving—the New-England Society of Philadelphia, celebrated the day by a social dinner. After the cloth was removed, several appropriate toasts were drank. Nathaniel Chaucey, Esq. being called on for a volunteer toast, rose and delivered the following Address.

Mr. President.—The occasion which has called us together is particularly interesting, to the natives of New-England. Their annual Thanksgiving awakens in the aged, a train of the most tender recollections, and offers to mature reason, a thousand arguments of praise. The frank temper of youth expands in its convivial hours, while the profusion of its dainties is the joy of childhood. We have seen it feeding the poor, animating the pious, touching yet consoling the afflicted, and spreading content and hilarity through the dwellings of our fathers. We were accustomed to meet it amidst the gloom of Nov. 22 the caravan finds, here and there in the sands of the desert, a verdant spot, where it may rest and enjoy the bounties of Providence, and gain strength and cheerfulness for its further progress. The sound of its "church-going bell" gathered us to the footstool of mercy, and after homage had been paid to the Author of good, we met those whom the ties of nature and of friendship had drawn nearest to our hearts, and with them, in innocent mirth and sober festivity, rejoiced at the recollection of their past sufferings. The charities of life were thus strengthened and consecrated by their union with religion. Gratitude to God, and love to man, were woven into a texture, which time will never separate.

While at a distance from our first home, we are endeavoring to revive one of its highest pleasures, in the observance of a festival which is associated with our early impressions, and our purest, and strongest, and holiest affections, permit me Sir, for a few moments, to draw the attention of this social circle, to those who established our feast of love. It has descended to us from our ancestors; it was instituted by THE SETTLERS OF NEW-ENGLAND.

These men have been much traduced—their virtues have been forgotten, and the faults of

the age in which they lived, have been imputed to them as their peculiar blemish. It was natural for the licentious to calumniate that excellence, which, by contrast, heightened their deformity, and for ignorance to echo and transmit the slander. Sir, they were men of whom the world was not worthy. In their character were combined the hero, the sage, and the saint. Their courage was not that insensibility to pain, which has been given alike to the strong man and to the strong brute—not that blindness to danger, which arises from stupidity or passion—but it was a grand moral quality, which, independent of animal organization and instinctive feeling, is sometimes found in the weakest frames. They had that energy, which, though its subject may be alive to pain, and sagacious to discern danger, presses forward, in spite of both, to the accomplishment of its purpose. They possessed also a still higher courage. The vilest of mankind often exhibit animal ferocity, and, sometimes, even that noble intrepidity, which, distinct from sense, resides in the mind. But the men, of whom I speak, showed the courage of piety. They had drunk largely of a spirit, which God has created eternal, invincible, and immutable. A spirit, which embracing endless duration in its views, and feeling its superiority to every wicked passion, and effort, and power, forgets all that can perish, and defies the malice of Earth and Hell, secure in the protection of Omnipotence. Theirs was the spirit, which maintained the firmness of primitive Christianity, amidst the lurid glare that lighted the gardens of Nero. The spirit which cheered the dying moments of Sanders and Latimer, sustained the constancy of Hooper, raised for Haukes the signal of triumph, supported the lingering torments of Ridley, visited Cranmer at the last hour, and held his guilty hand firm in the blaze that consumed it, and which has enabled thousands of the feeble sex, cheerfully to quench with their blood the violence of fire. It was the same spirit which attended Luther to the diet at Worms, carried Buchanan into the recesses of the Inquisition, and led Howard through store-houses of disease, and the dark corners of Cruelty. Sir, our ancestors were living martyrs. For the conversion of the heathen, the benefit of posterity, and the honor of their master, they endured cold and danger, and disease, and hunger, and exile, and nakedness, and the want of all things. Under the dictates of conscience, they bore fines and imprisonment, and plunder, and the risk of life in their native country, anxiety and indigence in Holland, and in the new world, the terrors of a desolate wilderness, and a treacherous and cruel foe. Of the adventurers who landed at Plymouth, half died in the first season, from accumulated hardships. But the survivors would not return. They had taken their lives in their hands, and they were prepared for death in its most terrible form.

These men were soldiers of the Cross; their courage was united with justice and clemency. It was not their plan to rob and exterminate the possessors of the soil. The tract on which they first settled had been depopulated by pestilence, and their other acquisitions were gained by purchase, or in wars which self-defence had rendered unavoidable. They long lived in amity with most of their neighbors, and the principal chief was their firm friend. But it is not enough for men of their temper, that the savages were restrained from violence, and preserved from harm. The fire of their benevolence had been kindled from above, and it could not be confined within narrow bounds. They felt the worth of the principles, which raised them above every thing transient or unholy, and they labored to impart to others, that faith which grows rich in the extremity of want, gains strength from disease and suffering, makes death a messenger of good, pours light into the grave, and shows corruption changing into immortality. Their exertions were not lost. Thousands of the wretched beings who surrounded them, received the benefits of civilization and Christianity. The war-whoop was exchanged for a song of praise; and murder's midnight yell, softened to the low prayer of penitence. The worship of demons yielded to that of a crucified Saviour, and temples of the God of mercy, rose over the ashes of tortured victims.

Yet earnest as our ancestors were in the missionary cause, and great as the result of their efforts must appear to a benevolent mind, their views extended far beyond the conversion of the scattered inhabitants of the forest. They hoped to establish a State, in which liberty and pure religion should be enjoyed by millions, through a succession of ages. And here they displayed wisdom and foresight, correspondent to their moral greatness. They cherished, and transmitted to posterity, the grand principles of representative government; established subordinate corporations, of various grades, to secure the happiness of even the smallest collection of individuals; provided for the maintenance of public worship, and the diffusion of useful knowledge; guarded sedulously against the encroachments of vice; and, by laws less severe and more efficacious than their fathers had made, secured the detection and punishment of crimes. I will not exhaust the patience of this respectable company, by detailing all their wise institutions. We have known, and seen, and felt their effects. In no portion of the globe are more virtue, intelligence, and happiness found, than in our native States. If we look for the cause, it will appear in the blessing of God, upon the wise and pious exertions of our forefathers. To them it is owing, that half the people of New England sleep secure, without any protection from bolts or bars; that, while other nations slavishly bowed to a barbarous custom, only eight duels, in the space of a hundred and ninety years, polluted its soil; that, among its inhabitants, the extreme of poverty is unknown, and scarce an adult can be found, who has not himself read the purposes of grace and promises of truth.

Sir, it is a mean distinction which rests on a long descent through titled insignificance; but if there be any power in good example, any benefit from parental instruction, any efficacy in wholesome laws, and decent habits, and pious customs, if, in short, one set of men can have influence in the formation of the character of another, we have reason to rejoice in the excellence of our ancestors.

They thought of us: they labored and provided for us. While their principal colony was struggling for existence, it established a college; and in a part of the country, which has never been distinguished for wealth, a tax of wheat, for the assistance of the rising institution, was laid upon every family. Yes, these slandered men, when they had no money to bestow, gave a portion of their bread, to advance the interests of learning and piety among their descendants.

Our gratitude cannot profit them, but it is pleasant, and the contemplation of exalted worth is itself ennobling. Let us cherish the remembrance of their virtues.

Permit me, Sir, to propose, *The memory of the Settlers of New-England.*

REPUBLIC OF HAYTI. LIBERTY. PROCLAMATION. EQUALITY.

Alexander Petion, President of Hayti.
TO THE PEOPLE AND THE ARMY.

The French flag has appeared on our coast, and the king of France has sent commissioners to Hayti.

Under what circumstances did they present themselves? At the moment that we were about consecrating the edifice of our laws? At the moment that I was called by your choice to defend it! At the height of the enthusiasm of a nation the most jealous of its rights have they proposed to compromise them! For what advantages? Are there any preferable to those we enjoy? There does not exist a Haytian, whose soul is sufficiently lukewarm to consent to retrace his steps in the path our glory has urged us on; our duties are pointed out; nature gave them birth; she has created us equal with other men; we will sustain them against all who dare conceive the criminal desire of subjugating us. They will only find on these shores ashes mixt in blood, the sword, and an avenging climate.

On this occasion as on that which preceded it, you have shown the same circumspection and the same respect for the rights of men. You have calculated your strength, and in leaving to your magistrates the task of explaining your dearest interests, you have patiently awaited until they explained what they had done for you; your confidence shall never be betrayed.

The authority rests on your will, and it is your will to be free and independent; you shall be so, and we will give the terrible example to the universe of burying ourselves under the ruins of our country, sooner than return to servitude, even in its most modified form.

Whilst Europe entire unites at the call of philanthropy to annihilate even the trace of that most dishonorable traffic; whilst the most polished nations meditate and plan a general emancipation of those who still groan under oppression; we observe with grief, governments, who stile themselves the most religious, nourishing principles which justice and humanity condemn.

Haytians, your protection is your arms; reserve them for those that may disturb you, and let your labor enrich a soil whose fruit you only shall collect. I have had printed my correspondence with the commissioners of the king; it will be placed under your eyes—I have done my duty, and my duty is yours.

Signed at the National Palace of Port-au-Prince, 12th Nov. 1816, 16th year of the Independence of Hayti, &c.

B. INGENAC, Secretary General.

Albany, Dec. 30.—On Saturday, the 21st of Dec. was drowned in the Back River, at Brownville, Governor Hov Brown, the eldest son of Major General Brown. The particulars of the loss of this interesting youth are as follows: He was skating in company with a cousin, a lad younger than himself, the son of Judge Brown. At the close of their amusement they were joined by the Judge himself. As Judge Brown was walking before them towards the shore, he was attracted by a sudden outcry, and on turning, found that both his son and nephew had fallen through the ice, and were struggling in the water. He immediately made for the nearest which proved to be his son, rushed towards the other, but fell through the ice when within a few feet of him. After a great effort he succeeded in extricating himself, and again advanced towards his nephew, who was struggling to the edge of the ice. Before he could reach him the ice again gave way, and it was impossible for him either to recover himself from the water, or to reach the lad whose strength was fast failing. He encouraged him to support himself by the side of the ice until they should be relieved, and directed his son, who was near, and from his tender years had lost his self-possession, to run to a neighboring house for assistance. The assistance unhappily came too late; it rescued the Judge after he had been in the water nearly 1 1/2 hours; but before it arrived the unfortunate boy had sunk without a struggle. In this manner closed in its twelfth year, the life of a most attractive youth.

Fortunate Escape.

The new sch. Cim. x. Smith, from Boston for Ellsworth on the 4th inst. near Owl's Head, having all her sails standing, was suddenly upset and filled with water. The boat fortunately fell from the deck when the vessel went over, in which the crew precipitately sprang and extricated themselves from danger. A female passenger who happened to be in the cabin, succeeded several minutes after in recovering the deck, and by timely assistance from the shore was rescued from her perilous situation. The vessel has since been towed ashore and righted, having sustained no essential damage.—Portland Argus.

Fire! Canandigua, Dec. 24.—The dwelling-house of Mr. Johnson Stout, in this town, was consumed by fire on Sunday evening last. Mr. Stout was awakened by the cry of fire from some of his family, at about 11 o'clock, P. M. when he found the devouring element had made such progress as to render any efforts to extinguish it unavailing. His first endeavors were to save his children from the flames, in doing which he was severely burnt. We understand that some of his papers and effects were saved.

Accident.

Petersburgh, Vir. Dec. 24.—By the explosion of a keg of powder, in the store of Mr. Wragland Higgins, near the market, yesterday, several persons were much bruised and burnt, and the two adjoining tenements considerably injured; the fire communicated we understand by means of a jagar.

Answer to a Challenge.

A Capt. in the English service, in answer to a person from whom he had received a challenge, wrote as follows: "I have two objections to this duel matter. The one is, lest I should hurt you; and the other is, lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it would do me to put a bullet thro' any part of your body. I could make no use of you when dead, for any culinary purpose, as I would a rabbit or turkey; I am no cannibal, to feed on the flesh of men. Why then shoot down a human creature, of which I could make no use? A buffalo would be better meat; for though your flesh might be delicate and tender, yet it wants that firmness and consistency which takes and retains salt. At any rate it would not be fit for long sea voyages. You might make a good barbecue, it is true, being of the nature of a raskoon or an opossum."

but people are not in the habit of barbecuing any thing that is human, now-a-days. As to your hide, it is not worth taking off, being little better than that of a colt. As to myself, I do not like to stand in the way of any thing that is harmful. I am under apprehensions you might hit me. That being the case, I think it most advisable to stay at a distance. If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree or a barn door, about my dimensions. If you hit that, send me word, and I shall acknowledge—that, if I had been in the same place, you might also have hit me.

Incidents at Home.

Goshen, Dec. 31.—Early on Sabbath morn, the 22d, as Doctor David R. Amell, of this village, was returning from a visit to his patients, his horse blundered and hove him off. He had his hip fractured, and his spine badly injured. He remained helpless and unassisted for upwards of an hour. He made several fruitless attempts to start his horse from him, with the hope of gaining some assistance, but all to no purpose. He remained until the frost (which was intense) had frozen his heel. (Which was taken from thence to the house of Dr. G. N. Phillips, where he still remains unable to be moved. He is, however, considered in a state of convalescence.

On Monday or Tuesday following, Mr. Thomas Edsall, of Minisink, was thrown from his horse, and so severely bruised, that his recovery is considered doubtful.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. A. L. Ball, under sheriff, was thrown from his wagon, in the town of Monroe, and received much injury. He has since been removed home.

On Thursday morning Mr. James Morrison, of Walkkill, and his wife, both aged and infirm persons, had started on their way to see their son-in-law, Dr. Amell, and ere they had left sight of their dwelling the horse chucked in ascending a hill, ran back over the chair, and soon expired. Mr. Morrison had his collar bone and shoulder blade fractured, his shoulder dislocated, and one of his ribs broken. Mrs. M. had her collar bone broken, and was otherwise very much injured.

On the 17th, at N. W. Windsor, Mr. John Grey, in falling a tree, was hit with a limb which fractured his skull, he lingered for three days and expired.

Melancholy.

Millbury, Vt. Dec. 11.—On Tuesday morning of last week John Dearborn, aged 6 years, son of Nathaniel Dearborn, Esq. of this village, whilst his father was after wood for a fire, got out of bed and ran to the fire, when his cotton night-gown caught the blaze, which, together with his shirt, was instantly consumed. He made no outcry for help in his distress, because, as he told his father, "I thought I could put out myself." His burn was found to be deep and soon proved mortal. He survived only till evening of the same day. Ye parents, who love our children, point to your selves! You can, what would be your feelings, if deprived of a son, or a darling child in this aggravated manner, and then you will be prepared to drop a tear of tender sympathy with the afflicted parents of this child—No pen can paint the anguish of their hearts, imagination alone can draw the torturing picture.

Melancholy Accident.

Groton, Dec. 25.—On Saturday last a number of men were employed in unloading a sch. which had arrived from New England, and which had filled a boat with wood at the sch. in order to bring it to the shore, when some of it rolled off and carried three men with it into the lake. They endeavored to regain the boat, or to the shore, but owing to the coldness of the weather, and the bruises received by the wood falling on them, only one was got out alive. The other two, viz. Joseph Wark, of Yorkshire Eng. and John Griffiths, aged 29, of Cornwallshire, North-Wales, were brought out as soon as they could be found, and every means used to resuscitate them, but it was too late. They had been in America but a few months. A great concourse of people followed the unfortunate foreigners to an untimely grave.

The Governor of North-Carolina, under the authority of the State, has contracted with Signor Canova, of Rome for a Statue of Washington, to cost \$10,000.

Thermometrical Register.

THERMOMETER		WIND		MOON		WEATHER	
D.	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
21	28	28	15	NW	NW	clear	clear
22	28	21	21	NW	NW	clear	clear
23	28	40	32	W	SW	clear	clear
24	36	43	43	W	SW	clear	clear
25	44	47	44	W	SW	cloudy	rain, clear
26	3	8	2	NW	W	SW	clear, ch. a clear
27	48	53	43	SW	SW	SW	clear, clear

NEW-CORNHILL.

THOMAS L. PAINE, informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from No. 11, Union-street, to

No. 10, NEW-CORNHILL; where he has for sale, a general assortment of European and India Goods. Also.—One case of German OIL CLOTHS. Dec. 24.

Goods Cheaper than Ever!

ENOS COBB, has purchased at Auction, for cash, a number of articles, among which are—Calicoes, (warranted fast color) for 1 shilling per yard; black and green silk Gallons, for 20 cents; pieces India Cotton, 4-4 wide, for 20 cents per yard; 1 piece fine blue cloth, very cheap; undressed pink Cambrics; twilled Cambric for linings. N. B. All the winter Goods of said Cons, must be sold by the last of January. They now consist of baize Flannels; Broad-cloth; worsted Draws; worsted and lamb's wool Hosiery; German and beaver Gloves; Scotch Plaids; Rattinet; Pelliceries; Cashmere, Cassimere, and Merino Shawls; black pelisse Flannel; worsted Caps; scarlet, maroon, and light color Queen's Cloths. Also, for sale, A large variety of staple Goods, well selected for retailing. Among which are, Pins, Tapes, Silks, Ribbons, thread and cotton Lace, silk Lace, Cambrics, Calicoes, Lawns, Gingham, Dimities, Buttons, ladies' Gloves, fine flag Bandanna Handkerchiefs, India Muslin, imitation Chintz, and silk Shawls, American and British Shirting, English Sheetings, two yards wide.

Dec. 24

COPARTNERSHIP FORGE.

GEORGE ODIN, informs his friends and the public that he has taken the next in business with Mr. JOHN LAND PROCTOR, under the name of

GEORGE ODIN & CO. They offer for sale at No. 5, D. Ware Goods—Also, Cast Iron, Sheet and Bar Lead, Shot, Copper, Iron, Window Glass, Corners, Cast Steel, Mill and Cross cut Saws, Vices, Wrought and Cut Nails, Brass Kettles, &c. &c.

John C. Proctor requests all persons whom he has unsettled accounts to call on 5 Dock square and adjust the same immediately.

NOTICE.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of MOSES CO. having expired, in this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said firm are requested to present them to M. GRANT, Jr. No. 7, Union-street, duly authorized to settle the same, whom all persons indebted are requested to make payment to.

M. GRANT, Jr.

HAS taken store No. 7, Union-street, and offers for sale, 150 reams fine Demy Printing Paper, 50 do. coarse do. do. do. 100 do. Royal Printing do. do. 200 do. fine and coarse Writing do. 30 gross Press Paper, 10 do. white Bonnet paper, Superfine Letter P. P. r. First quality Kemish Cap and White and House Sheathing do. Also, a variety of Upholstery, and new continued as above. Just received, a quantity of superior Live Geese Feathers, which, together with a general assortment of Feather, are as cheap as at any store in Boston, and good.

GEORGE GOULD.

Druggist and Apothecary, No. 62, Street, (Opposite West-Wharf). RESPECTFULLY returns thanks to the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity for the encouragement he has always received, and flatters himself that the experience he has acquired in business for himself, than twelve years, will justify him in offering a further share in their favor. Personal attention paid to the preparation of all medicines. Physicians' prescriptions will be promptly attended to. G. GOULD keeps constantly for sale Spear's CALCINED MAGNESIA, a fine superior in cases of indigestion, &c. &c. to any other medicine at present in use. For the convenience of the public, there will be a supply of Medicine at the House in Poplar-street, opposite where Dr. Batchelder, kept, and with great care, on the same terms as a shop, or can be got elsewhere.

SILKS.

JOSHUA DOW, up stairs, Cornhill, square, has opened for sale, A choice assortment of fashionable plain ITALIAN LUSTRING, which are flared much below the common price. One case fine LINENS. (Bag 40 cheap.

POCKET BOOKS.

JOSHUA DOW, up stairs, Cornhill square, will sell the following at 25 cents each: Wide Lining, 25 cents per yard; Men's Beaver Gloves, at 25 cents; Large POCKET BOOKS, at 25 cents; Boxes of three-threaded Cotton, at 25 cents; each box, at 25 cents; per box; and other articles equally cheap.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

BRIDGEWATER and RAILROAD MAIL STAGE, leaves the South-Wharf, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Cambridge at 1 P. M. on Thursday and Saturday, at 1 P. M. in Bridgewater same evening. The Proprietors assure the Public, that pains will be spared in procuring the Carriages and Horses, and a steady and efficient Driver. They licit a store of p. bl. SILK SACKARD. } Bridgewater EDWIN HOWARD, } Samuel L. Bass, Randolph N. B. Books will be kept at Trask's field's Lane; Boynton's, sign of the Newbury-street; and Howard & Sons, End.

Copartnership Dissolved.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Adams & Safford, is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said firm, are requested to call on William Adams, Esq. or Daniel Safford, Water-street, and adjust the same.

Hoarhound and Coltsfoot.

For Sale at STEPHEN DELANEY'S Shop, No. 7, Hanover-street. The dyes have been recommended by the Physicians in Boston to be a certain cure for distressing Cough which now prevails in town and vicinity. He has also for sale, Syrup of Hoarhound; Coltsfoot, together with a variety of all other kinds of Confectionery. N. B. Pastry of all kinds and Cakes, &c. may be had at the shortest notice.

THE RECORDER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY. NATHANIEL WILLIAMS, No. 3, Suffolk-Buildings, Congress-street, BOSTON.

Price Three Dollars a year.

Postmasters are particularly requested to give notice of all papers which are regularly taken from their offices.